

Suffrage workers in the Second ward met last night at the home of Mrs. J. V. Lyon on North Pittsburgh street to formulate plans for the canvass of the ward and to discuss other business relating to the suffrage campaign. There was a large attendance, and the meeting was of a very enthusiastic nature. Some canvassing has already been done in the

A False Alarm.
The fire truck was called out about 10:45 last night to answer a false alarm sent in from Box 67 at Eleventh

Hunting Bargains?
If so, read our advertising columns

Walter F. Morgan of Connellsville and Joseph M. Davis of Exeter, W. Va., Alfred J. McCoy of South Brownsville, and Elizabeth J. Harshman of Brownsville, were given marriage licenses in Uniontown yesterday.

nothing destroys the hair more quickly. It not only starves the hair and makes it fall out, but it makes it stringy, straggly, dull, dry, brittle and lifeless, and everyone notices it. You can get liquid avertine at any drug store. It is inexpensive.

WEAR Horner's
Clothing

to show you through our lines.

CUTHBERTSON & ROE
Connellsville Pennsylvania

The public is very cordially invited to
and this demonstration.



THOUGHT HERSELF HOPELESS STATES DOCTORS PATIENT

Suffered With Partial Paralysis Through Head and Deafness in Left Ear.

In Brief Time Begins to Improve and Keeps Improving With Inter-State Doctors Aid.

The new system of medicine as practiced by the Inter-State Doctors at their Conneltsville Institute on the second floor of the Citizens National Bank Building, corner Pittsburg and Apple streets, is daily receiving the highest praise as can be attested by the following statement of endorsement of the treatment that embraces all the good points of the several different old methods of treatment.

HAMILTON, W. Va.

February 8th, 1915.
"I have been sick for several years, having been partially paralyzed on one side and suffered with head pains and was bothered with deafness in my left ear. In fact I was in bad shape when I first visited the Inter-State Doctors and had to be helped by my friends up the steps to their office. I had little hope of improvement at the time for I had tried so many doctors that it seemed that none of them could do me any good."

"When I had taken treatment with the Inter-State Doctors for only two weeks I commenced to improve and have kept improving constantly ever since and as I only commenced treatment with them on December 17th, I think I have done wonderfully well for the time. It is not yet two months and yet the left arm which was drawn until I could hardly use it, has become very much better and I am so well satisfied that I do not think too much in his aid of the Inter-State Doctors and their treatment. In fact all symptoms are better and I have not had any nervous spells such as I formerly had."

(Signed) Mrs. Ella Baker, 217 E. Franklin Street.
The Inter-State Doctors again announce their office hours which are from 9 A. M. to 12 noon, 1:30 to 5 P. M. and evenings 7 to 9 o'clock daily. Sunday hours are 9 A. M. to 12 P. M. only.

There are three recognized systems of medicine practiced by physicians, these being the Allopathic, the Homoeopathic and Eclectic systems. The Inter-State Doctors do not practice any one of these systems but take in the good points from all three and have combined them into a new system of medicine. This new system is remarkable and unique, and the results of the treatment have been found to be the best of any system of medicine.

These doctors have found that the best of any system of medicine is the one that is practiced by the Inter-State Doctors. Their treatment has been found to be the best of any system of medicine.

OBITUARY

OBITUARY: April 27—Miss Litch, 61 years of age, died at her home here last evening after a short illness in Conneltsville.

Newton Watson of Bidwell was here on business yesterday.

Mrs. Mrs. Holt and sons returned to their home here last evening after a pleasant visit in Confluence.

David M. Smith of St. Martin was a business caller here yesterday.

Miss Mildred Potter left for her school in Uniontown after several days spent at her home here.

Harvey Cordman left Monday evening for Conneltsville to call on relatives and friends.

John Woodman of Bidwell was a caller here Tuesday.

Mrs. Robinson and daughter arrived here last evening after a few days spent in Conneltsville.

Robert Holt was in Conneltsville yesterday on business.

Richard McLean was a Conneltsville caller last evening.

Tracy L. Morgan returned to Ohio yesterday after a few days' visit in Uniontown.

Clay Friend of Mill Run was a business visitor here Friday.

Text Ph. Daily Courier

DUNBAR

DUNBAR: April 27—Mrs. J. G. Dunbar of Dunbar is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph L. Dunbar of Dunbar.

Mr. and Mrs. Dunbar left Dunbar for Baltimore where they will spend a few days. They will then return to Dunbar.

Mr. and Mrs. Dunbar will be in Dunbar again Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Dunbar.

Mrs. D. H. Dunbar of Dunbar is spending a week with her daughter, Mrs. L. L. Dunbar.

Mrs. W. H. Dunbar and children were shopping in Conneltsville today.

C. L. Dunbar of Uniontown was here Monday transacting business.

Valley View and Mr. Dunbar were business callers here yesterday.

J. H. Dunbar of Pittsburgh was a business caller here today.

R. Dunbar of New York spent Monday here looking after business.

Mrs. Margaret Mullen spent Monday in Uniontown with friends.

Text Ph. Daily Courier

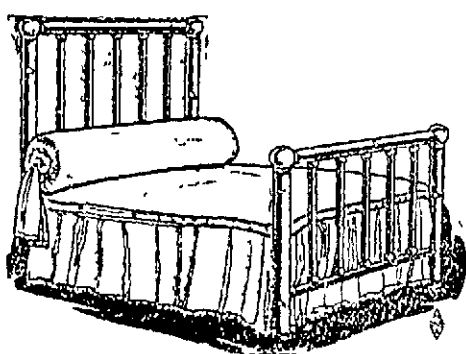
Text Ph. Daily Courier

Text Ph. Daily Courier

Wednesday Morning We Open What Will Be Known For Years As The Greatest Brass Bed Sale Ever Held in This City!

Over 150 Brass Beds of Highest Quality Will Sell At About a Third the Regular Prices!

For several months we have been planning this sale, we interviewed one manufacturer after another, we presented to them our plan, told them of the sale we were going to hold, and explained to them how, with their co-operation, we would be able to sell a tremendous number of beds in ten days.



Ball Top Brass Beds \$11.85

This is the first time in the history of the furniture business that a Ball Top Bed with two inch posts and one inch fillers ever sold under \$20.00. The above illustration shows this bed in exact detail.

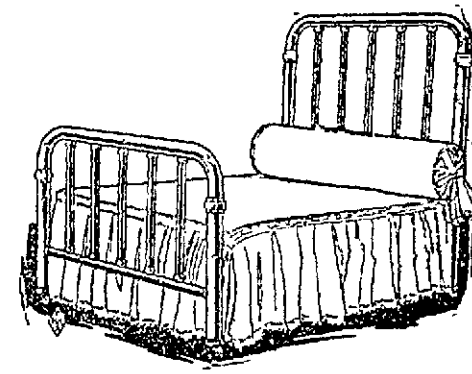
We told them that if they would make the proper concession in price, we would contract for our entire brass beds for six months.

We even did more than that. We talked with a number of firms in other cities, and got them to make the same proposal to the manufacturer; with the combined orders for six months from these several firms, the total assumed such a tremendous proportion that the manufacturer granted our concession.

Wednesday morning we open the sale. It is of such importance that people from surrounding cities can well afford to make a trip to this city, in order to profit by this great brass bed event.

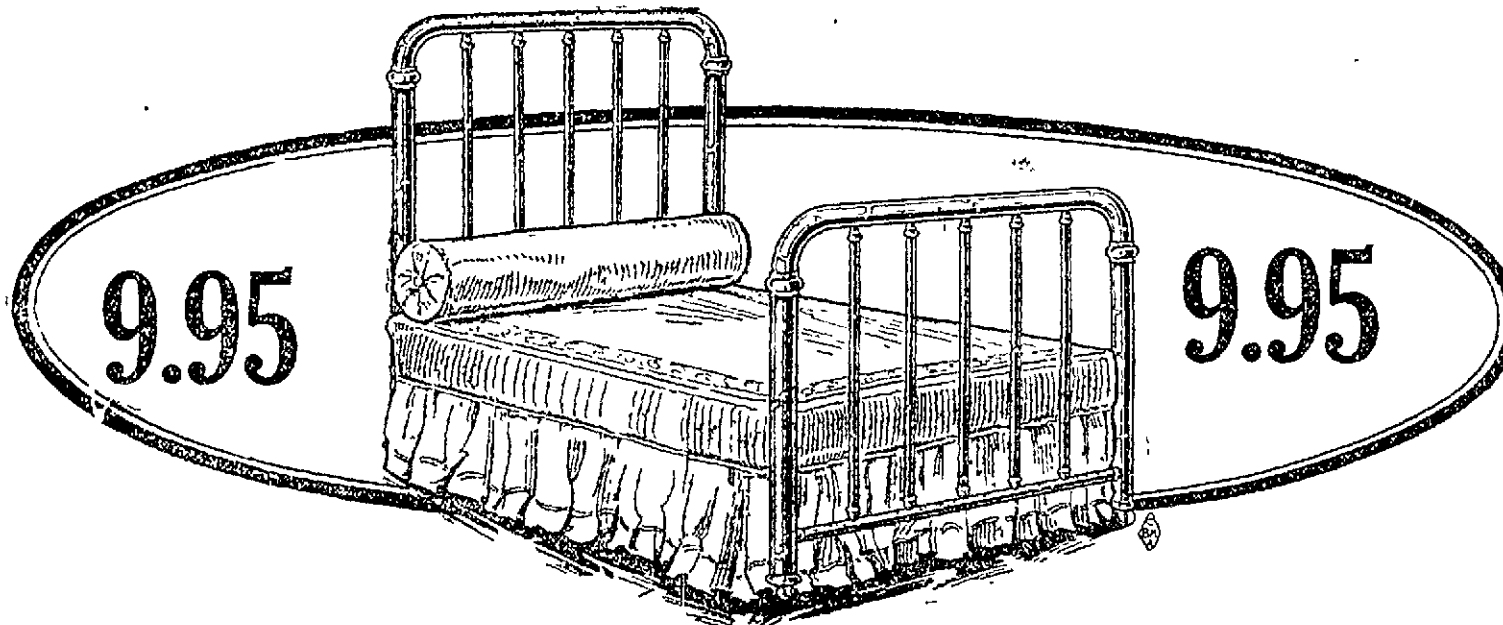
It was at first suggested that owing to the low prices at which these beds will be sold, that only cash sales were to be honored, but we frowned upon this policy, and decided to sell these beds for cash or credit at the same low prices. If you wish to purchase any of these beds on credit we will adjust the terms to suit your convenience.

Sale Opens Tomorrow Morning at 8:30



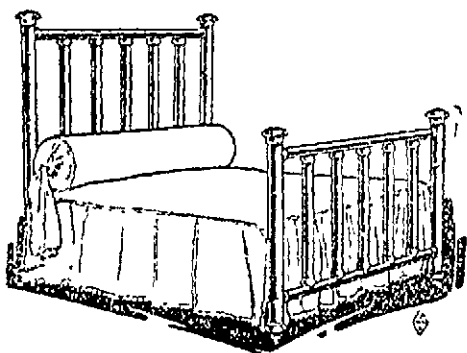
2-inch Posts 5 1-inch Fillers \$12.50

It is the sturdiness of these beds that makes them such remarkable values. They are all of guaranteed lacquer, which is another big point in their favor.



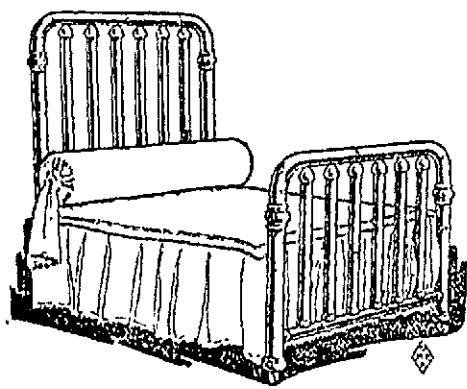
2-in. Continuous Post Brass Beds \$9.95

We have featured this bed in the above manner because it is unquestionably the most remarkable brass bed value in this sale which means that it is the most wonderful brass bed value ever advertised by any firm. The retail selling price of this bed is less than the average store purchases them from the factory. They have large 2-inch posts and heavy center fillers with guaranteed lacquering.



Heavy Filler Brass Beds \$14.75

These beautiful beds as you see them pictured above have very massive center fillers and the posts are surmounted with unique caps that are distinctly different.



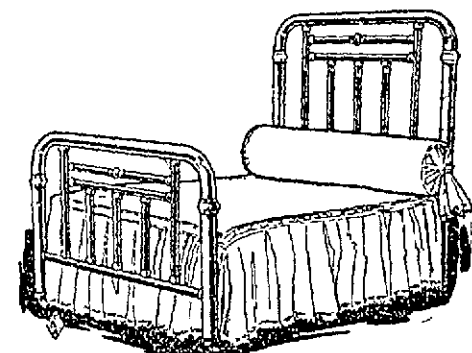
2-inch Post 1-inch Filler \$19.50

This is one of the most beautiful beds entering into this great sale. See the massive center fillers and the beautiful spire caps that surmount the center fillers.



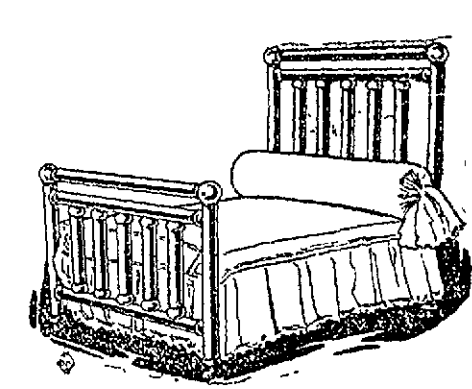
Cedar Polish Mops, with bottle of oil; Thursday only. 39c

These mops and oil outfits are priced by the manufacturer to sell at \$1, which price of \$1 you will note is plainly stamped on the metal can in which the mop comes packed. These are full-sized, adjustable and demountable high-grade cedar oil mops, 54-inch handles and a bottle of cedar oil is included with each mop; a wonderful bargain on the eve of house cleaning time.



Fancy Filler Brass Beds \$18.50

Note the graceful design of this exceptionally beautiful 2-inch continuous post bed with the large center fillers and cross bars. It is most unique in design and a wonderful value.



2-inch Posts 1 1/2 inch Filler \$22.75

This wonderful bed is unquestionably the highest quality brass bed ever manufactured. It is extra size throughout as you can see from the illustration.

THREE BIG STORES
AARON'S
THAT SAVE YOU MONEY.

PENROD



Copyright, 1914, by Doubleday, Page & Company

"Oh, wait!" she cried lamentably. "Listen! He didn't tell at lunch, but he got home about dinner time in the most-well, I've seen pale people before, but nothing like Penrod. Nobody could imagine it—not unless they'd seen him. And he looked so strange and kept making such unnatural faces and at first all he would say was that he'd eaten a little piece of apple and thought it must have had some microbes on it. But he got sicker and sicker, and we put him to bed, and then we all thought he was going to die, and, of course, no little piece of apple would have—well, and he kept getting worse, and then he said he'd had a dollar. He said he'd spent it for the concertina, and watermelon, and chocolate cream, and ice-cream sticks,



"I shall always believe in mustard plaster—mustard plasters and hot water bags."

and lemon drops, and peanuts, and jaw breakers, and sardines, and raspberry lemonade, and pickles, and pop corn, and ice cream, and cider, and sausage, there was a sausage in his pocket, and mamma says his jacket is ruined in cinnamon drops, and wafers, and ice cream, and five lobster-croquettes at lunch, and papa said, "Who gave you that dollar?" Only he didn't say he'd. He said something horrible, Bob! And Penrod thought he was going to die, and he said you gave it to him, and, oh, it was just pitiful to hear the poor child, Bob, because he thought he was dying, you see, and he blamed you for the whole thing. He said if you'd only let him alone and not given it to him he'd have grown up to be a good man, and now he couldn't! I never heard anything so heartrending. He was so weak he could hardly whisper, but he kept trying to talk, telling us over and over it was all your fault!

In the darkness Mr. Williams' facial expression could not be seen, but his voice sounded hopeful.

"He is—he is still in a great deal of pain."

"They say the crisis is past," said Margaret, "but the doctor's still up there. He said it was the acute case of indigestion he had ever treated in the whole course of his professional practice."

"Of course I didn't know what he'd do with the dollar," said Robert.

She did not reply.

He began plaintively, "Margaret, you don't!"

"I've never seen papa and mamma so upset about anything," she said rather primly.

"You mean they're upset about me?"

"No, no, all very much upset," rejoined Margaret, more starch in her tone as she remembered not only Penrod's sufferings, but a duty she had owed herself to perform.

"Margaret! You don't!"

"Robert," she said firmly and, also, with a rhetorical complexity which breeds a suspicion of coarseness; "Robert, for the present I can only look at it in one way when you gave that money to Penrod you put into the hands of an unthinking little child a weapon which might be, and, indeed, was, the means of his undoing. Boys are not responsible!"

"But you saw me give him the dollar, and you didn't!"

"Robert!" she checked him with in-

creasing severity. "I am only a woman and not accustomed to thinking everything out on the spur of the moment. But I cannot change my mind—not now, at least."

"And you think I'd better not come in tonight?"

"Tonight?" she gasped. "Not for weeks! Papa would!"

"But Margaret!" he urged plaintively, "how can you blame me?"

"I have not used the word 'blame,'" she interrupted. "But I must insist that for your carelessness to—to wreck my confidence in your powers of judgment, I cannot change my convictions in this matter—not tonight—and I cannot remain here another instant. The poor child may need me. Robert, good night!"

With child dignity she withdrew, entered the house and returned to the sick room, leaving the young man in utter darkness to brood upon his crime—and upon Penrod.

That sincere invalid became convalescent upon the third day, and a week elapsed, then, before he found an opportunity to leave the house unaccompanied—save by Duke. But at last he set forth and approached the Jones neighborhood in high spirits, pleasant, conscious of his pallor, hollow cheeks and other perquisites of illness protracted of interest.

One thought troubled him a little because it gave him a sense of inferiority to a rival. He believed, against his will, that Maurice Levy could have successfully eaten chocolate cream, lobster sticks, lemon drops, jaw breakers, peanuts, wafers, lobster croquettes, sardines, cinnamon drops, watermelon, pickles, popcorn, ice cream and sausage with raspberry lemonade and cider. Penrod had admitted to himself that Maurice could do it and afterward at least to business or pleasure without the slightest discomfort, and this was probably no more than a fair estimate of one of the great constitutions of all time. As a disaster, Maurice Levy would have disappointed a Borghia.

Fortunately, Maurice was still at Atlantic City, and now the convalescent's heart leaped. In the distance he saw Margaret coming—in pink again, with a ravishing little parasol over her head. And alone! No Mitchy-Mitch was to mar this meeting.

Penrod increased the feebleness of his steps, now and then leaning upon the fence as if for support.

"How do you do, Margie?" he said, in his best sick-room voice as she came near.

To his pained amazement she proceeded on her way, her nose at a celebrated elevation—an icy nose.

She cast him dead.

He threw his invalid's arms to the winds and hastened after her.

"Margie!" he pleaded, "what's the matter? Are you mad? Honest, that day you said to come back next morning and you'd be on the corner, I was sick. Honest, I was awful sick, Margie! I had to have the doctor!"

"Doctor?" She whirled upon him, her lovely eyes blazing. "I guess we've had to have the doctor, gotten out our home, thanks to you, Mister Penrod Schofield. Papa says you haven't got near sense enough to come in out of the rain after what you did to poor little Mitchy-Mitch!"

"But?"

"Yes, and he's sick in bed yet!" Margie went on with unabated fury.

"And papa says if he ever catches you in this part of town—"

"What'd I do to Mitchy-Mitch?" gasped Penrod.

"You know well enough what you did to Mitchy-Mitch!" she cried. "You gave him that great, big, nasty two-cent piece!"

"Well, what of it?"

"Mitchy-Mitch swallowed it!"

"What?"

"And papa says if he ever just lays eyes on you once in this neighborhood!"

But Penrod had started for home. In his embittered heart there was increasing a critical disapproval of the Creator's methods. When he made pretty girls, thought Penrod, why couldn't he have left out their little brothers?

CHAPTER XIV.

Rupe Collins.

FOR several days after this Penrod thought of growing up to be a monk and engaged in good works so far as to carry some kittens (that otherwise would have been drowned) and a pair of Margaret's outworn dancing slippers to a poor, ungrateful old man skulking in a shed up the alley. And although Mr. Robert Williams after a very short interval began to leave his guitar on the front porch again, exactly as if he thought nothing had happened, Pen-

rod, with his younger vision of a father's mood, remained coldly distant from the Jones neighborhood. With his own family his manner was gentle, proud and sad, but not for long enough to frighten them. The change came with unsparing abruptness at the end of the week.

It was Duke who brought it about.

Duke could chase a much bigger dog out of the Schofield's yard and far down the street. This might be thought to indicate unusual valor on the part of Duke and cowardice on that of the bigger dogs whom he undoubtedly put to rout. On the contrary, all such flights were founded in mere superstition, for dogs are even more superstitious than boys and colored people, and the most firmly established of all dog superstitions is that any dog, be he the sunniest and freest in the world, can whip any trespasser whatsoever.

A fat terrier believes that on his home grounds he can whip an elephant. It follows, of course, that a big dog, away from his own home, will run from a little dog in the little dog's neighborhood. Otherwise the big dog must face a charge of inconsistency, and dogs are as consistent as they are superstitious. A dog believes in war, but he is convinced that there are times when it is moral to run, and no thoughtful physiognomist, seeing a big dog fleeing out of a little dog's yard, must observe that the expression of the big dog's face is more conscientious than alarmed. It is the expression of a person performing a duty to himself.

Penrod understood these matters perfectly. He knew that the gaunt brown hound Duke chased up the alley had fled only out of deference to a custom, yet Penrod could not refrain from laughing at Duke to the hound's owner, a fat faced stranger of twelve or thirteen, who had wandered into the neighborhood.

"You better keep that ole yellow dog of yours back," said Penrod ominously as he climbed the fence. "You better catch him and hold him till I get mine inside the yard again. Duke's chewed up some pretty bad bulldogs around here."

The fat faced boy gave Penrod a sly stare. "You oughta learn him not to do that," he said. "I'll make him sick."

"What will?"

The stranger laughed raspingly and gazed up the alley, where the hound, having come to a halt, now cooly sat down, and, with an expression of roughish benevolence, patronizingly watched the tempered fury of Duke, whose assents and barkings were becoming perfunctory.

"What'll make Duke sick?" Penrod demanded.

"Eatin' dead bulldogs people leave around here."

This was not improvisation but formula, adapted from other occasions to the present encounter. Nevertheless, it was new to Penrod, and he was so taken with it that resentment lost itself in admiration. Hastily committing the gem to memory for use upon a dog owning friend, he inquired in a sociable tone:

"What's your dog's name?"

"Dan. You better call your ole pup, 'cause Dan ate live dogs."

Dan's actions poorly supported his master's assertion, for upon Duke's ceasing to bark Dan rose and showed the most courteous interest in making the little old dog's acquaintance. Dan had a great deal of manner, and it became plain that Duke was impressed favorably in spite of former prejudice, so that presently the two trotted amiably back to their masters and sat down with the harmonious but indifferent air of having known each other intimately for years.

"They were received without comment, though both boys looked at them reflectively for a time. It was Penrod who spoke first.

"What number you go to?" (In an ornate lesson in English) Penrod had been instructed to put this question in another form, "May I ask which of our public schools you attend?"

"Me? What number do I go to?" said the stranger contemptuously. "I don't go to no number in vacation."

"I mean when it ain't."

"Third," returned the fat faced boy. "I got 'em all scared in that school."

"What of?" innocently asked Penrod, to whom "the third"—in a distant part of town—was undiscovered country.

"What of? I guess you'd soon see what if you ever was in that school about one day. You'd be lucky if you got out alive!"

"Are the teachers mean?"

The other boy frowned with bitter scorn. "Teachers! Teachers don't order me around. I can tell you. They're mighty careful how they try to run over Rupe Collins."

"Who's Rupe Collins?"

"Who is he?" echoed the fat faced boy incredulously. "Say, ain't you got any sense?"

"What?"

"Say, wouldn't you be just as happy if you had some sense?"

"Ye-es," Penrod's answer, like the look he lifted to the impressive stranger, was meek and placative. "Rupe Collins is the principal at your school, I guess."

The other rolled with jeering laughter and mocked Penrod's manner and voice. "Rupe Collins is the principal at your school, I guess?" He laughed harshly again, then suddenly showed trepidation. "Say, he, why don't you learn enough to go in the house when it rains? What's the matter of you, anyhow?"

"Well," urged Penrod timidly, "nobody ever told me who Rupe Collins is. I got a right to think he's the principal, haven't I?"

The fat faced boy shook his head disquietedly. "Honest, you make me sick!"

Penrod's expression became one of despair. "Well, who is he?" he cried.

"Who is he?" mocked the other,

with a scorn that withered. "Who is he? Me?"

"Oh?" Penrod was humiliated but relieved. He felt that he had proved himself criminally ignorant, yet a peril seemed to have passed. "Rupe Collins is your name, then, I guess. I kind of thought it was all the time."

The fat faced boy still appeared embittered, but he said this in a kinder tone. "Rupe Collins is your name, then, I guess. I kind of thought it was all the time, did you?"

Suddenly concentrating his brow into a histrionic scowl he thrust his face within an inch of Penrod's. "Yes, sonny, Rupe Collins is my name."



"You understand that, 'bo?"

And you better look out what you say when he's around or you'll get in big trouble! You understand that, 'bo?"

Penrod was cowed, but fascinated. He felt that there was something dangerous and disquieting about this new-comer.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

2 Drops of "GETS-IT" Out Comes the Corn!



"How Wide Is a 'GETS-IT' Smile? Well, a Good Deal Over 2 Feet!"

It's the World's Wonder; Never Fails.

You'll make goosey eyes at your feet, after you use "GETS-IT" and you'll find the places where those blistery corns used to be, just as smooth as your cheek. There's no corn or callus among the millions of feet in the world that "GETS-IT" will not remove—there's no escape.

"GETS-IT" is the new way, the simple, common-sense, sure way. It does away with grossy ointments, salves, poultices, cotton rings, harness, knives, scissors, razors, files and the limping and the painful agonies of so many corn-plagued people. All you do is put two drops of "GETS-IT" on the corn shovels up—and good bye.

Nothing else in the world like "GETS-IT" Millions are using it. There's no pain, no trouble, no changing places because of corns.

"GETS-IT" is sold by druggists everywhere, 25c a bottle, or sent direct by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago.

Sold in Connelville and recommended as the world's best corn cure by A. A. Clarke, Laughrey Drug Company, Fred H. Harman, J. C. Moore—Adv.

Record of Policy No. 6862 for \$3000.00 in the Northwestern Mutual Life

Total premiums paid...\$1,311.30

Total dividends returned (including 1911)...1,436.17

Excess "dividends" over total premiums...\$ 124.87

The Northwestern has many policies in force on which the dividends exceed the premiums paid.

For a Policy in this great American Company ask

CHARLES M. EVANS, Second National Bank Bldg.

READ THE COURIER.

WATCH

Tomorrows Ad. for Our Final Announcement of

The Retiring From Business Sale

Bazaar Dept. Store Connellsville, Pa., On Pittsburg St.

DR. BARNES Medical Institute Second National Bank, Uniontown, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday. At 108 W. Main St., Connellsville, Pa., every Monday and Friday.

Moving and Hauling

Moving and Hauling PLANNED A SPECIALTY. WE SELL SAND.

J. N. TRUMP, Office 103 E. Grape Alley, Opposite P. R. R. Depot. Both Phones

FLAG COUPON

The Daily Courier.

Present this Coupon and 98 Cents and receive a \$2.50 Flag. Size 5x8 Feet, clamp dyed, containing 48 stars.

Are You a Patriot? Then Show Your Colors

Get ready for Decoration Day and the Fourth of July.

Every patriotic family of the land should have a good, durable American Flag for public and private celebrations.

THE DAILY COURIER is going to make it easy for every family in this part of Pennsylvania to secure for themselves a fine American Flag at small cost. A great opportunity for every Business House and every School District.

A fast color, 5x8 ft., clamp dyed Flag containing 48 stars (the two new stars for New Mexico and Arizona).

98c

A \$2.50 Flag for 98c and one Coupon cut from The Courier.

Let us take each thread of the glorious flag of our country's flag about our heart strings, and looking upon our homes and catching the spirit which breathes upon the battlefields of our fathers, let us resolve that, come what or woe, we will live and die, now and forever, stand by the Stars and Stripes. They have flared over our cradles; let it be our prayer and our struggle that they shall float over our graves. They have been unfurled from the snows of Canada to the plains of New Orleans, to the halls of the Montezumas, and amid the solitude of every sea, and everywhere as the luminous symbol of restless and beneficent power, and they led the brave and free to victory and to glory.—Holt.

Out of town readers will be required to send 8 cents additional to defray cost of mailing.

Flags Now Ready for Distribution

Address All Mail Orders to Circulation Department

The Daily Courier, Connellsville, Pa.

Flag Days

The following are recommended as flag days, in addition to recognized national holidays:

- Jan. 1.—American Flag First Used by Washington.
- Jan. 18.—Daniel Webster Born.
- Jan. 20.—Charles Sumner Born.
- Feb. 12.—Abraham Lincoln Born.
- April 2.—Thomas Jefferson Born.
- April 19.—Battle of Lexington.
- April 27.—U. S. Grant Born.
- April 30.—Inauguration of Washington.
- May 11.—Founding of Jamestown.
- May 20.—Patrick Henry Born.
- June 14.—American Flag Adopted.
- June 17.—Battle of Bunker Hill.
- Sept. 10.—Perry's Victory.
- Sept. 22.—Emancipation Proclamation.
- Oct. 12.—Columbus Discovered America.
- October 19.—Cornwall's Surrender.
- Dec. 16.—Boston Tea Party.
- Dec. 22.—Forefathers' Day.

PATSY BRANNIGAN AND JIMMY MCCOY READY FOR FIGHT

Both Boys Primed for Fight
Before Local Athletic
Club Tonight.

KAISER TO BOX BILL FEG

Calumet Boy Expects to Give Local
Favorite Run for His Money; Josh
Cole and Johnny Powell to Clash in
Preliminary; Battle Royal Tumpy.

All is ready for the \$1,000 boxing show before the Conneltsville Athletic Club tonight. Jimmy McCoy arrived here from Pittsburgh yesterday and worked out with Ray Kaiser at the West Side gym, and those who saw him say that he will show Patsy Brannigan a thing or two in their bout. Brannigan arrived this afternoon, in charge of his manager, Jimmy Time of New Castle. He too is in fine shape, prepared to hold the title of his life. A bout which is Ray Kaiser and Joe Chip put up several weeks ago, will be the outcome of the Brannigan-McCoy clash.

Ray Kaiser says he feels fine and is confident he can defeat Bill Feg of Calumet, without any trouble. Feg, however, is said to be a fast boy. He established quite a reputation in Philadelphia and since coming to Calumet has been training hard in order to be in good shape for his real fight just what a corner Kaiser is. Joe Chip of Mount Pleasant has been secured to meet Johnny Powell of Wheeler in the preliminary. Both boys are said to be good and an interesting bout should ensue. A battle-royal with five winners in the ring is to open the show.

From this show this show will attract a larger crowd than any ever held here. It brings together men that are among the best known in the circles and from the guarantee which these boys receive for their various fights, it is no exaggeration to call it a \$1,000 show.

Joe Chip Loses.
BUFFALO, N. Y., April 27.—For eight rounds last night Joe Chip, the New Castle middleweight, was faced about the ring by Kayo Brennan, the Buffalo champion. In the ninth round Chip got home a heavy body uppercut on Brennan, which knocked the local boy up. Then Joe started to fight. In the tenth round he had Brennan approaching over street, but it was too late to effect the early advantage and the referee's call unanimously gave the verdict to Brennan.

Baseball at a Glance

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Yesterday's Results.
St. Louis 1, Pittsburgh 0.
Philadelphia 7, Boston 1.
New York 3, Brooklyn 0.
Cincinnati 12, Chicago 12.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Pittsburgh	10	5	.692
Cincinnati	9	7	.562
St. Louis	6	7	.462
Chicago	5	6	.455
Boston	5	6	.455
Pittsburgh	4	7	.364
Brooklyn	1	7	.125
New York	2	7	.286

Today's Schedule.

Pittsburgh at St. Louis.
Chicago at Cincinnati.
Boston at New York.
Brooklyn at Philadelphia.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Yesterday's Results.
Boston 9, Philadelphia 2.
New York 2, Washington 2.
Chicago 12, Cleveland 1.
St. Louis 2, Detroit 1.

7 Innings called, rain.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Detroit	9	4	.692
New York	6	4	.600
Boston	5	4	.556
Chicago	7	6	.538
Washington	5	5	.500
Cleveland	6	7	.462
Philadelphia	6	6	.500
St. Louis	1	9	.100

Today's Schedule.

Cleveland at Chicago.
St. Louis at Detroit.
Washington at New York.
Philadelphia at Boston.

FEDERAL LEAGUE

Yesterday's Results.
Brooklyn 3, Baltimore 1.
Chicago 7, Kenosha 0.
Newark 5, Buffalo 2.

Pittsburgh-St. Louis—Rain.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Newark	10	5	.692
Chicago	7	4	.636
Pittsburgh	8	5	.615
Brooklyn	8	5	.615
Kansas City	8	7	.538
Buffalo	5	9	.357
Baltimore	5	9	.357
St. Louis	4	8	.333

Today's Schedule.

St. Louis at Pittsburgh.
Buffalo at Newark.
Baltimore at Brooklyn.
Kansas City at Chicago.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

Yesterday's Results.
Milwaukee 4, Kansas City 2.
Louisville 5, Columbus 1.
Indianapolis 3, Cleveland 5.
St. Paul-Minneapolis—Rain.

CHALLENGE ACCEPTED

Connellsville Printers Take Up Dilemma

Hurled by Calumet, Uniontown printers and newspapermen, who labor under the delusion that they can play baseball, have come out with a challenge to the Connellsville Courier team. They want to know are there no players on the Connellsville paper. In answer to this, the Connellsville printers authorize the sporting editor of The Courier to state that some of the finest baseball players in the county are connected with the Connellsville printers team. Why last year this team did not lose a game all season. If the Uniontown bunch will come to Connellsville with a printers team, exhibit their union cards to prove they are regular printers, the Connellsville printers will take them on. If this is not satisfactory, it will be possible to get together a printers-newspapermen team that will accomplish the same purpose. Address all challenges to W. J. Sherman, Manager, care The Courier.

DAWSON.

DAWSON, April 27.—Miss Katherine Kinkaid, who has been visiting relatives in McKeesport, returned home today.

Mrs. Albert Fleming and Mrs.

George Cochran motored to Pittsburgh yesterday.

J. H. Price was a recent Pittsburgh caller.

Miss Katherine Richter of Connellsville spent Sunday with her uncle, T. Robb Deyarman.

William Jones spent Sunday with his daughter, Miss Emma Jones.

Glenn Crossland of West Newton was a recent Dawson caller.

Miss Grace Moore of Vanderhill was calling on Dawson friends yesterday.

Mrs. Rose Brooks of McKeesport is visiting relatives here for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Duncan of Manton are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Duncan.

Miss Belle Fauchald spent yesterday in Connellsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dawson are visiting friends in Pittsburgh.

Howard Smith of Connellsville was a business caller here Monday.

Classified and one cent a word.

M. J. Rodett and family motored to Connellsville Monday.

1000 Used Autos ROMAN AUTO CO.

We have moved to our new five-story concrete building. The finest, largest and best appointed used auto show rooms in the United States.

203-205 N. Broad St.

We have 1000 cars. Every make in 1915, 1914, 1913 models, roadsters, touring cars and runabouts. Also trucks and delivery wagons.

\$150 to \$1000

Send for our new illustrated booklet, containing prices on all cars and road instructions.

Roman Auto Co., Inc.

203-205 N. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.

SOISSON THEATRE

"THE HOUSE OF LILIES"
TODAY

FLORENCE NASH IN THE BEAUTIFUL FIVE REEL DRAMA
"SPRINGTIME"

VIOLET MERSEBAU IN THE TWO REEL IMP DRAMA
"THE BROKEN TOY"

LITTLE MARY FULLER IN THE EXQUISITE VICTOR DRAMA
"THE RUSTLE OF A SKIRT"

THE NESTOR COMEDY
"THE BABY'S FAULT"

TOMORROW

NANCY O'NEIL, THEODORE HARR AND WILLIAM SHAY IN THE
FIVE REEL DRAMA
KREUTZER SONATA



The Ideal Tonic

Tired bodies and overstrained nerves brought about by daily excitement in business or pleasure, demand a constructive tonic.

Pittsburgh Brewing Company's Beer

possesses the vital elements necessary to human sustenance due to the choice nutritious barley and hops used in its making. A pure, delicious, wholesome beverage that will prove an ideal body-builder—a food and tonic in one.

You can have it in your home if you phone your dealer today. Served at all good hotels and cafes.

Pittsburgh Brewing Co.



CONNELLSVILLE BREWERY.

Pays Best To Buy It At Home Wright-Metzler Co. The Store of Quality, Service and Value

SUPERIOR—THE PERFECT UNION SUIT

Can't Gap in the Seat

THE Superior Locked Crotch and Seat construction is an outgrowth of the demand by men for union suits, perfect in construction, and providing real comfort. The Superior Crotch opens when you want it open—stays closed when you want it closed. Being a happy combination of all advanced ideas, the Superior is recognized as the Standardized Union Suit.



Can't Bind in the Crotch

THERE'S a Superior here for every man—slim, stout or regular. The Athletic Model has no sleeves, knee length. Other models with quarter sleeves, ankle length, quarter-sleeves, three quarter length, quarter sleeves, knee length, long sleeves, ankle length. Materials are striped and check nainsook, plisse crepe, linen finished longcloth and silk.

Tack's Summer Duties in a Comfortable, Cool Superior

In All Sizes
\$1.00 to \$3.50

There's a Superior Ready for You at This Store

Every Way, it's the active man's underwear for comfort, service and convenience

PRETTY WAISTS JUST UNPACKED

Easily Worth \$1.00
50c

A long search will fail to reveal a waist the equal of this for quality and value. In fancy crepe with white ground. The kind you pay \$1.50 for elsewhere.

Three quarter sleeve with hem-attached organdie collars and cuffs. Organdie vest to match collar. Two rows of hemstitching. Pockets finished to match other trimming. All sizes 36 to 44.



TAFFETA PETTICOATS JUST UNPACKED

\$2.98, \$3.50, \$5.00

These petticoats were just received from the eastern markets and are embodiments of chosen materials and best petticoat style.

Have the new flare bottom demanded for wear under the new flare skirt. Truly a remarkable showing that merits your inspection. True Wright-Metzler quality throughout.

Plain and Changeable

April Showers Emphasize the Need of a Good Rain Coat

For Children Size 4 to 14

There are models with belts or without, regular sleeves. May be chosen from tan, navy, blue, red, and green plaids, and black and white checks. You can't make a mistake in buying one of these coats for they are new, fresh goods just received from New York.

With or Without Hood \$3.50 TO \$5.00

For Women Size 14 to 44

Found among the women's coats are Poplins Cravencutes, Hair Line Serices, and Gabardines. Made with set-in sleeves, and patch pockets. Either full or three-quarter length.

Every woman keen to realize good values will want one of these coats.

Very Moderately Priced at \$5.00 TO \$19.75

\$1.00 Tabourettes

of great practical use and very special at 39c



These tabourettes are finished in fumed oak and have four stanchion supports. Very substantially finished. Each customer may have as many as she desires, but we prefer no mail or phone orders.

On Wednesday Only

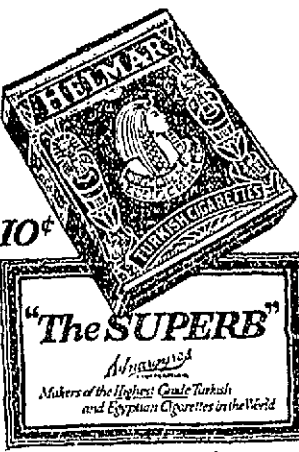
Learn Dressmaking

The sewing classes now being held at this store afford a wonderful opportunity to learn the art of dressmaking. Many women are really surprised at their accomplishments after only a few lessons.

Classes are held 1 to 3 and 3 to 5. All work is under the personal supervision and instruction of

Mrs. Laura Ryan.

WRIGHT-METZLER CO.



SUIT \$20.00 UP

Tailored in My Own Workshop



THE MAINSPRINGS OF SUCCESS ARE INDUSTRY AND ECONOMY

Economical, well-dressed industry is bound to win. Notice the fellows at the top? Notice how they're garmented in the latest fashions? The smile of success radiates from the happy throng who are winning life's battles. Get into one of our success suits, built to your measure.

H. J. BOSLET
TAILOR

122 South Pittsburg St. Connellsville, Pa.
OPEN EVENINGS TILL 8 O'CLOCK.

IF YOU WANT

Anything, Have Anything for Sale or Rent, Try Our Classified Ads at One Cent a Word. They Bring the Results.

2 IN 1

2 IN 1

Whether the Shoes be Black, White or Tan—2 in 1 Gives the Shine that Won't Come Off on the Clothes—Brilliant—Lasting. The "Easy-Opening" Box, 10c.

THE F. F. DALLEY CO., LTD., BUFFALO, N. Y. HAMILTON, CAN.

SHOE POLISHES